

THE ADVERTISER.

AND CENTRAL ALBERTA NEWS.

VOL. IX

LACOMBE, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1907

NO 6

Local and General.

Bain wagons are best for Alberta!

Mr. A. E. Halley of Ferry Point is in town this week.

A big rush on for cheap photos at Fletcher's studio, near Royal Hotel.

Now is the time to get your pictures framed cheap at the Furniture Store.

For that tight cough try Dr. Thomas's Balsam of Spruce and Tar, at Medical Hall.

Mrs. H. Reynolds and children, of Calgary are visiting friends in town this week.

R. Shilleto returned Saturday from a trip through eastern Canada and the States.

The nicest work done by any two furrow plow is that of Massey Harris Imperial.

Come in and get right prices on furniture carpets and curtains at the Furniture Store.

Everybody says the Massey Harris binder with floating elevators is best for heavy crops.

The Public Works committee of the town council are now having a number of streets graded.

Danish and International stock food are hard runners for first places. We carry both in stock.—Medical Hall.

Farmers using Massey Harris Separators are guaranteed not to lose one lb of butter fat per cow in six years.

We need the money, you need the furniture. Come in and get our prices. We can satisfy you.—Coffin & Klein.

Auger & Shute now have their dental parlors established upstairs in the Pearson Block, just over their old location.

The Ideal Amusement Co. appeared in Lacombe the first half of this week, with their "Midway" attractions, under the auspices of the Lacombe Band.

Roode Bros. are arranging to put on an automobile line between Lacombe and Gull Lake. They expect to have their cars running by the first of the coming week.

Purity, strength, and quality, combined with the right price, makes our drug and stationery store so popular. Don't forget the circulating library.—Medical Hall.

Brook Penneck, who for five years past has been C. P. R. agent at Lacombe, has been promoted to the Edmonton agency, and will leave as soon as his successor is appointed.

Prof. F. H. Scott gave an exhibition of moving pictures at the opera house Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, that was the best of its kind that has appeared here. The Professor's mandolin playing was also much appreciated by the audience.

So many people who have not previously been aware of the charms of Gull Lake have visited this beautiful central Alberta summer resort this year, that there is renewed talk of the necessity of an electric railway from Lacombe to the lake. There seems to be a probability that this fall will see the project started. The people of Bentley and vicinity will also without doubt take stock in the enterprise and have the line extended to Bentley.

Minutes of Council meeting held on the above named date.

Members present Mayor D. C. Gourlay, Councillors J. D. Skinner, F. Vickerson, H. A. Murphy and Jas. P. Kent.

Minutes of last two meetings read and there being no objections were approved as read.

The following communications were read:

Communication from Watrous Engine Works Co. re shipping of battery.

T. C. King's report of sidewalk

on Matthias and Railway streets.

E. J. Tet's report of electric wiring.

Resignation of R. C. Webster as constable.

Application of F. Vaughan Parsons position as constable.

Tender of O. A. Borggren for sidewalk.

Moved by councillor Skinner, seconded by councillor Vickerson, That the communication of the Watrous Engine Works Co. be received and placed on file. Carried.

Moved by councillor Skinner, seconded by councillor Vickerson, That the report of the electric wiring inspector be received and placed on file. Carried.

Moved by councillor Skinner, seconded by councillor Vickerson, That the communication of F. Vaughan Parsons be received and referred to the Police, Parks & Cemetery committee. Carried.

Moved by councillor Vickerson, seconded by councillor Murphy, that the resignation of R. C. Webster be accepted. Carried.

A bylaw was introduced by councillor Vickerson, respecting local improvements and assessments. On motion of Councillor Vickerson it was read by the clerk the first time and on motion of councillor Vickerson it was taken as read a second and there being no objections it was taken as read a third time and passed.

Moved by councillor Skinner, seconded by councillor Vickerson, that the clerk have a lease drawn from R. C. Webster, to the town for the ground now being used for impounding purposes, in accordance with the arrangements made with the Police Parks and Cemetery committee. Carried.

There being no further business the Mayor declared the meeting closed.

T. CLARK KING, Sec.-Treas.

Communication.

It is encouraging to find that the quantity of cream being received at the creamery is steadily increasing. According to the statement of our zealous dairy superintendent there is and is likely to be a shortage compared with last season of creamery output of some 40 per cent and, unfortunately, he is about that amount short in filling the orders booked in the early part of the season.

Lacombe creamery appears to be no worse or no better than other creameries. The great decrease in the cream supply can only be attributed to the unfavorable weather in winter and spring for the cows, and perhaps the high price of butter locally had considerable to do with it. One of our most serious difficulties, and which has operated against the Lacombe creamery, was in the collecting of the cream, for want of continuity among the patrons where cream routes had been established. The hauling became too expensive too big a charge against the patrons' butter. However, these big rates for drawing are now a thing of the past. This difficulty has been obviated in a great measure in the districts where from distance from the creamery there would be great loss of time in each farmer bringing his own cream, by their uniting and by turning

bringing in their cream. This is the practice now in several sections. True co-operation has always proved satisfactory and cannot fail to be more so with the much higher price for butter this season.

We might here state that the cost of manufacture while it could materially be reduced by the larger quantity, the charge will be no more than last season. Just here is where combined effort tells. There are now a few creameries that the patrons, by pulling strongly and together, have their creameries paid for, drawing dividends on their stock and the entire cost of manufacture reduced to 2 1/2 cents per lb.

The oft repeated statement in the evidence before the Beef Commission that the government should do for the farmer in the selling of his fat cattle what they have done for him by the creameries is complimentary to the government that is doing its best to help out the farmer as well as to all others who have helped to create the good opinion. This latter, though beset with greater difficulties than the marketing of the butter, in our opinion could be done but it means active co-operation on the part of the beef producer. Has this universally been the case with the creameries? We imagine this subject as to whether or how far their efforts have been appreciated will be a matter of consideration by the government in any further movement in the direction of assisting any other industry. Among the most successful creameries, that of Innisfail stands out prominent. Their experience in combined effort has been so satisfactory that they have put in a strong application to the government for a pork packing establishment. Should they in the event of the government moving on these lines, receive the preference none could very well criticize, inasmuch as in the application of the co-operative principle to agriculture they might almost be termed a second Denmark.

J. J. GREGORY.

THE LEADING STORE

On a Cash Basis

Since starting this kind of business we have had more business and fewer explanations to make than we had anticipated.

Prices are vastly different from those under the old credit system.

Most people note the difference and are fast falling into line of the cash buyers.

Seasonable Goods Now

but which will not be long so are marked down to clear.

Some of those remarkable values in prints at 10¢ yd.

A few parasols and umbrellas out of our immense stock (only a few remember) at wholesale prices.

All our men's linen and tweed effect hats 50¢ each.

Yet a few light summer vests, cheap.

Bathing Suits—Combinations and two piece goods.

Several dozens of those socks at 10 cents a pair.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

CAMPBELL & TITSWORTH.

UNION BANK OF CANADA

Notes for large and small amounts discounted at reasonable rates.
Wheat Checks, payable at other banks, cashed at face value.
Money Orders and Drafts sold, available in all parts of Canada and the United States.
Savings Bank Dept.—Deposits of \$1.00 and upwards. Interest paid quarterly.
LACOMBE BRANCH: E. K. STRATHY, Manager.

The Pioneer Bank of the West

Farmers are invited to open accounts with—and transact all financial business through—this bank.

J. G. PRATT

Groceries, Fruits and Tobaccos.

Ice Cream and Soft Drinks.

Phone 65. Highest price paid for butter and eggs

Lacombe Meat Market

Choice beef, pork, sausages and fish. Telephone orders will receive careful attention.

A. A. Woodle,

NEXT TO ROYAL HOTEL

LACOMBE

BARGAINS IN MILLINERY

The Chance of the Season for Home Milliners.

50c TO 75c MILLINERY FLOWERS FOR 35c. A lovely assortment. Roses, Violets, Marguerites, Poppies, Foliage, etc. to clear at 35c.

STRAW SHAPES. To clear out the remainder of our shapes, we are offering these away below cost. Regular prices were \$1.00 to \$3.00. Clearance Price 50c.

CHILDREN'S MUSLIN BONNETS assorted styles, some slightly soiled. Regular 65c to \$1.25. Clearance Price 50c.

CHILDREN'S SAILORS 75c to \$1.00 values for 60c. Number of other styles 25c to 50c.

COFFIN & KLEIN. MRS. G. G. MOBLEY

Announcement

Having taken over the W. F. Brett furniture and undertaking business, wish to announce: our object will be to maintain a first class furniture and undertaking business, please and satisfy our patrons. Call and get acquainted.

COFFIN & KLEIN.

THE Masquerader

By KATHERINE CECIL THURSTON.

Author of "The Circle," Etc.

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(Continued)

CHAPTER V.

ON the stage of a minute there was silence in the room; then outside in the still night three chuckles simultaneously chimed in, and their announcement was taken up and echoed by half a dozen others, loud and faint, hoarse and resonant, for all through the hours of darkness the neighbourhood of Fleet street is alive with chuckles.

Chilote, startled by the jangle, rose from his seat. Then, as if driven by an uncontrollable impulse, he spoke again. "You probably think I am mad," he began.

Loder took his pipe out of his mouth "I am not so presumptuous," he said quietly.

For a space the other eyed him silently, as if trying to gauge his thoughts. Then once more he broke into speech.

"Look here," he said, "I came to-night to make a proposition. When I have made it you'll find all I say at me, as I feared when I made it to myself. Then you'll see its possibilities, as I did. Then," he paused and glanced around the room nervously, "you'll accept it, as I did." In the easy haste of his speech his words broke off almost unintelligibly.

Automatically Loder's head bore to return, but Chilote put up his hand. His face was set with the obstinate determination that weak men sometimes exhibit.

"Before I begin I want to say that I am not drunk; that I am neither mad nor drunk." He looked fully at his companion with his restless glance. "I am quite sane, quite reasonable."

Again Loder essayed to speak, but again he put up his hand.

"Now, hear me out. You told me something of your story. I know something of mine. You'll be the first man, man or woman, that I have counted in for ten years. You say you have been tremendously unhappy. I have treated myself abominably, it is harder to reconcile. I had every chance, and I chucked every chance away."

There was a strained pause, then again Loder lifted his head. "Morpheus," he said very quietly. Chilote wheeled around, and with a scared gesture. "How did you know that?" he asked sharply.

The other smiled. "It wasn't guessing. It wasn't even deduction. You told me or as good as told me in the fog when we talked of Lexington. You were unstrung that night, and I—well, perhaps one quite reasonable man from living alone." He smiled again.

Chilote collapsed into his former seat and passed his handkerchief across his forehead. Loder watched him for a space. Then he spoke. "Why don't you pull up?" he said. "You are a young man still."

"But your wife?" "Oh, my wife knew nothing—knows nothing. It is the political business, the beastly routine of the political life, that is wearing me out." He stopped nervously, then hurried on again. "I tell you it's hard to see the same faces, to sit in the same seat day in, day out, knowing all the time that you must make life endurable—miserable. Before six months were out I had fully admitted that."

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"To retire? Possible to retire?" Chilote broke into a loud, sarcastic laugh. "You don't know me. You stand for. Twenty times I have been within an ace of chucking the whole thing. Once last year I wrote private letters to Yale, one of our big men there, and hinted that my health was bad. Two hours after he had read my letter he was in my study. He paused, hesitating. The result would have been the same. No; resignation is a meaningless word to a man like me."

"Then you say everything—the difficulty, the isolation of the position. Five years ago—three—over two years ago—I was able to endure it. Now it gets more unbearable with every month. The day is bound to come when I shall be physically incapable of enduring it. When it will be physically impossible for me to be at my post."

Loder remained silent. "Physically impossible," Chilote repeated excitedly. "Until lately I was able to calculate to count upon myself to some extent—but yesterday I received a check—yesterday I discovered—that I have passed the stage when one may calculate."

The situation was growing more embarrassing. To hide its awkwardness, Loder moved back to the grate and rebuilt the fire, which had fallen low. Chilote, still excited by his unusual reticence, followed him, taking up a position by the mantelpiece.

"My grandfather was a choriste of Westmoreland. He was one of the first of his day and his class to recognize that there was a future in trade, so, breaking his own little twig from the family tree, he went south to Wark and entered a shipwrecking firm. In thirty years' time he died, the owner of one of the biggest trawlers in England, having married the daughter of his chief. My father was twenty-four and still at Oxford when he inherited. As his first act was to reverse my grandfather's early move by going north and joining together the family trawling, he married his first cousin, and then, with the Chilote prestige revived and the shipping money to back it, he entered on his ambition, which was to represent his party in Parliament. It was a big fight, but he won—as much by personal influence as by any other. He was an ardent, but he was a keen business man as well. The combination carries weight with your lower classes. He never did much in the house, but he was a power to his party. Wark still uses his name there to conjure with."

Loder leaned forward intently. "Robert Chilote?" he said. "I have heard of him. One of those fine, unostentatious figures—strong in action, a little narrow in the neck, perhaps, but essential to a country's staying power. You have every reason to be proud of your father."

Chilote laughed suddenly. "How easily we sum up when a matter is impersonal! My father may have been a fine figure, but he shouldn't have left me to climb to his pedestal."

Loder's eyes questioned. In his new awakened interest he had let his pipe go out.

"What do you grasp my meaning?" Chilote went on. "My father died and I was elected for East Wark. You may say that I had no real inclination for the position. I cannot have known that, but tell you I couldn't. Every local interest, political and commercial, hung upon the candidate being a Chilote. I did not fight men out. I did it up."

"It was a fine opening!" The words escaped Loder.

"Yes, actions have wide gates," Chilote laughed again unpleasantly. "That was six years ago. I had started on the morphia track four years earlier, but my father's death had put me under my thumb, or believed I had, and in the realization of my new responsibilities and the excitement of the political fight I most at last sat idle. For several months after I entered parliament I worked. I believe I made one speech that marked me as a coming man. He laughed derisively. "I even married."

"Married?" "Yes—a girl of nineteen, the ward of a great politician. It was a brilliant marriage, politically as well as socially, but it didn't work. I was born without the capacity for love. First the social life pulled on me, then my work grew make life endurable—miserable. Before six months were out I had fully admitted that."

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"What?" he said, looking down.

very money Loder fess from his task. "Wait," he protested. "Have you nothing to say?" "Nothing, except that your story is unique and that I suppose I am flattered by your confidence. His voice was intentionally brusque.

Chilote paid no attention to the voice. Taking a step forward he laid his fingers on the lapel of Loder's coat. "I have passed the stage where I can count upon myself," he said, "and I want to count upon somebody else. I want to keep my place in the world's eyes and yet be free."

Loder drew back involuntarily, contempt struggling with bewilderment in his expression.

Chilote lifted his head. "By an extraordinary chance," he said, "you can do for me what no other man in creation could do. It was suggested to me unconsciously by the story of a book—a book in which men changed identities. I saw nothing in it at the time, but this morning, as I lay in bed, sick with yesterday's flask, it came back to me. It rushed over my mind in an inspiration. It will save me and make you. I will not hesitate you, though you'd like to think so."

Without remark Loder freed himself from the other's touch and walked back to his desk. His anger, his pride, and against his will, his excitement were all aroused.

He sat down, leaned his elbow on the desk and took his face between his hands.

"You do for me what no other man in creation could do."

Hands. The man behind him undoubtedly talked madness; but after five years of dreary sanity madness had a fascination. Against all reason Loder stirred and roused him. For one instant his pride and his anger faltered before it, then common sense flowed back again and adjusted the balance.

"You propose," he said slowly, "that for a consideration of money I should trade on the likeness between us and become your dummy, when you are otherwise engaged?"

Chilote colored. "You are unpleasantly blunt," he said.

"But I have caught your meaning?" "In the rough, yes."

Loder nodded curtly. "Then take my advice and go home," he said. "You're misguided."

The other returned his glance, and as their eyes met Loder was reluctantly compelled to admit that, though the face was distorted, it had no traces of insanity.

"I make you a proposal," Chilote repeated nervously, but with distinctness. "Do you accept?"

For an instant Loder was at a loss to find a reply sufficiently final. Chilote broke in upon the pause.

"After all," he urged, "I ask of you is a simple thing—merely to carry through my routine duties for a week or two occasionally when I find my endurance giving way, when a reply becomes essential. The work would be nothing to a man in your state of mind, the pay anything you like to name." In his eager mood he had forgotten Loder to the desk. "Won't you give me an answer? I told you I am neither mad nor drunk."

Loder pushed back the scattered papers that lay under his arm. "Only a lunatic would propose such a scheme," he said brusquely and without feeling.

"Why?" "The other's lips parted for a quick retort; then in a surprising way the retort seemed to fail him. Oh, he knew the thing isn't feasible, but practicable from any point of view."

Chilote stopped closer. "Why?" he asked.

"Because it couldn't work, man—couldn't hold for a dozen hours." Chilote put out his hand and touched Loder's arm. "That's why?" he urged.

"Why? Give me one unanswerable reason."

Loder shook off the hand and laughed. "Because he is a lunatic," he suggested of the other's excitement. Again the scene stirred him against his sounder judgment, though his reply was not so much as such. "As for reasons," he said, "there are a hundred. If I had time to name them. Take it, for the sake of supposition, that I were to accept your offer. I should take my place in your house at let us say at dinner time. Your man gets up into your evening clothes, and he is a man who is not familiar to him than it is to you. There are no eyes like a servant's."

ant and my secretary ban" both changed. I will do the thing thoroughly."

Loder glanced at him in surprise. The madness had more method than he had believed. Then as he still looked at him, a fresh idea struck him, and he laughed.

"You have entirely forgotten one thing," he said. "You can hardly distinguish your wife."

"My wife doesn't count."

Again Loder laughed. "I'm afraid I scarcely agree. The complications would be slightly—slightly—He paused.

Chilote's latent irritability broke out suddenly. "Look here," he said, "this isn't a chaffing matter. It may be moonshine to you, but it's reality to me."

Again Loder took his face between his hands. "I don't ridicule the idea. I'm in dead earnest."

Loder said nothing. "Think—think it over before you refuse."

For a moment Loder remained motionless, then he rose suddenly, pushing back his chair.

"Tush, man! You don't know what you're doing. You're acting like a married man. Can't you see that?"

Again Chilote caught his arm. "You misunderstand," he said. "You mistake the position. I tell you my wife and I are nothing to each other. She goes her way; I go mine. We are our own friends, our own souls. Marriage is a matter of convenience. I enter the question. We meet occasionally at meals and at other people's houses; sometimes go out together for the sake of appearance; beyond that, nothing. If you take up my life nobody in it will trouble you less than I will. I promise that." He laughed unsteadily.

Loder's face remained unmoved. "Even granting that," he said, "the thing is still impossible."

"Why?" "There is the house. The position there would be untenable. A man is known there as he is known in his own club."

He drew away from Chilote's touch. "Very possibly. Very possibly," Chilote laughed quickly and excitedly. "But what club is without its eccentric member? I am glad you spoke of that. I am glad you raised that point. It was long ago that I hit upon a reputation for moods as a shield for other things, and the more useful has become the marriage. I have grown. I tell you you might grow in the same way you might vote in my stead. I am a question, make a speech if you wanted to."

At the word speech Loder turned involuntarily. For a fleeting second he glanced at the man, and his face changed.

Chilote, with his nervous quickness of perception, saw the alteration, and a new look of his manner dropped and his face changed.

"Why not?" he said quickly. "You once had ambitions in that direction. Why not revive them now? You might drop back from the mountain into the gutter?" Loder smiled and slowly shook his head.

"I should live for one day then to exist for a hundred!" Chilote's voice trembled with anxiety. For the third time he extended his hand and touched Loder's.

This time Loder did not shake off the detaining hand. He scarcely seemed to feel its pressure.

As he looked at the fingers tightened. "A little while ago you talked of influence. Here you can step into a position built by influence. You might as well go where you want to go. Loder suddenly lifted his head. "Aburd!" he said. "Aburd! Such a scheme was never carried through."

"I should like to succeed. People never suspect until they have a precedent. Will you consider it? At least consider it. Remember, if I fail it is I who am running it. On your own showing you have no position to jeopardize."

The other laughed curly. "Before you tonight will you promise me to consider it?"

"No."

"Then you will send me your decision by wire tomorrow. I won't take your answer now."

Loder freed his arm abruptly. "Why not?" he asked.

"Chilote smiled nervously. "Because I know men and men's temptations. We are all very strong till the quick is taken from us. I know you. I know you with one man, ambitious with another. In each case it's only a matter of sooner or later." He laughed in a way that was almost a roar. "I told you I was a man of my word. I have my address," he said. "Au revoir."

Loder pressed the hand and dropped it. "Goodbye," he said meaningly. Then he crossed the room quietly and held the door open. "Goodbye," he said again as the other passed him.

As he crossed the threshold Chilote paused. "Au revoir," he corrected, with emphasis.

Until the last echo of his visitor's steps died away he sat all without uttering a word. Then closing it quietly he turned and looked around the room. For a considerable space he stood there as if weighing the merits of each object. Then very slowly he moved to one of the bookshelves, drew out May's "Parliamentary Practice," and, turning it to the desk, readjusted the lamp.

(To Be Continued.)

WEIRD RACING TALE

How a Horse That Couldn't Run Came In a Winner.

PULLED OFF AT GUTTENBERG.

The Story of the Way That Jockey Hugh Penny Repaid an Impenitent Owner Who Had in Days Gone by Helped Him in His Career.

St. Louis, Aug. 1, center for merry-go-round tracks, having at various times fostered the East Side Madmen, Sportsman's park and South Side tracks, has had many a weird racing tale unfolded on it. Stories of horses at the night track being run in on the last lap under cover of semi-darkness and the like have been common.

Here's one, however, that comes from the days of the old Guttenberg course, which seems able to hold its head up in almost any disreputable turf company.

When prosperity commenced shining on the Gut a little raffish jockey began to attract the attention of men who wanted to get their horses home in front. He was quick at the post, had fair judgment, did not know what fear was and was willing to take all sorts of advantages, whether fair or not. This was Hugh Penny.

Penny had another virtue that is rare in jockeys in these days. He was grateful. When he was making a reputation a certain owner went out of his way to get him to ride for him. This was the making of the jockey.

The experience he got on this man's horses taught him a whole lot, and finally his services were in such demand he was able to pick his own mounts. Money was flowing into his pockets. He wore diamonds, drove fast trotters and was one of the few favorites to the hill able to afford for overcoats.

In the meantime the man who had given him his start had fallen into a rack and could not win a race. He owed every one who would trust him, the box was empty, and his stable consisted of one plug that could run a bit in the mud, but on a fast track couldn't beat a ten-year-old colt.

This was the state of affairs when one night after the races he approached Penny and asked him to ride his horse for him. "What's the use, Bill?" asked the diminutive jockey. "He can't run fast enough to keep himself warm."

"But he's a good horse. I've just got to take a chance. I'm down and out, and it is possible the old horse will be lucky enough to squeeze into third place."

The next day came. There was a fog surrounding the course that you could not see a horse in. In fact, it was so bad that the jockey went to the horses and with a loud blast announced when the flag fell. There was not a word of his name that could be seen from the grand stand, and the judges had to leave the stand and go out on the track to tell which horse had won.

And Penny mounting his horse in the paddock he was greatly excited. "How much have you bet?" he asked the owner.

"Not a cent, son," was the reply. "I haven't got a cent to bet with, and, besides, the old horse can't win."

"Yes, he can," said Penny. "He'll win by a block. Here's a hundred. Hurry up and get it done."

The hundred was bet, and the horses went to the post. A few moments later there was a loud blast of a bugle, and the race was on. It was a half mile track, you understand, and the start was all over where the mile and a quarter would be on a full mile track.

In a few seconds the splash of horses' feet could be heard from the grand stand. A few shadowy forms were passing along the stretch. Then everything was silent until again came the faint patter of horses' feet. These were the last few moments of the race, they were right in front of the stand. It was seen that one horse was ten to fifteen lengths in front of the field in a few moments it was announced that Penny's mount was the one that was so far in front, and the race was given to him.

Penny dismounted and made his way back to the paddock. He did not have a speck of mud on his clothes. "The horse was a runner today, wasn't he, jock?"

"Runner today?" answered Penny. "Why, he couldn't run fast enough to keep himself warm."

"How in blazes did he manage to beat that field, then?" was the query. "He didn't," replied Penny. "I stood with my back to the stand and when I heard the field coming after making the circuit of the track I drew the whip on the old dog, and even then it was all he could do to get home in front."

And that was one way of winning races at the hilltop track.

Antiquity of Slavery.

Slavery is as old as the race. It began so far back that the memory of man, assisted by the still greater memory of history, can recall no time when it was not extant. It would be difficult to say who were the first slaves. In all the nations around the Mediterranean, where civilization is supposed to have started, the institution began early to flourish and held on right down through feudalism to modern times.

Meet the pessimist with a smile. It is his worst mistake, but, better as a rule, than to see him good—Oklahoma State Capital.

DAINTY DISHES.

Good Things to Eat and How to Cook Them.

Macaroni With Eggs—Break two ounces of straight macaroni into inch lengths and throw into boiling salted water. When tender, drain in a colander. Have ready two hard boiled eggs. Chop them rather coarsely, mix with half a pint of white sauce, add the macaroni and stir in a teaspoonful of pepper. Serve garnished with slices of fried tomato and parsley.

Imitation Sweetbread—Pound in a mortar for an hour the rest, add to it a little bacon, two beaten eggs, half a teaspoonful of bread crumbs, season with salt, pepper and a pinch of mace. Stir in a tablespoonful of cream or melted butter. Form the mixture into the shape of sweetbreads, bake for half an hour, basting meanwhile. Serve very hot with rich brown sauce.

Bacon Holly Pot—This is a dish that will suit you if you wish to make use of bacon. Make a light salt paste of butter with salt or dripping, roll out and spread with thin slices of bacon. Make a seasoning of some powdered sage, a little chopped onion, pepper and salt and scatter over the bacon. Roll up, wet the edges, tie in a cloth and boil for two hours and a half. Serve with a good dish of spring cabbage.

Orange and Rhubarb Preserve—To every pound of rhubarb allow three or four oranges and one pound and a half of loaf sugar. Peel the oranges thinly and cut them into strips as for marmalade. Take off the white pith, which will not be needed. Remove the pips from the fruit and cut it in slices. Place oranges, rhubarb and sugar in the preserving pan and boil gently till sufficiently cooked and the sugar has ceased to rise. Put the preserve in small pots and cover while hot with paper brushed over with white of egg.

Baked Mackerel and Potatoes—Clean a good sized mackerel and fill with stuffing made as follows: Two ounces of breadcrumbs, one ounce of chopped meat, one dessertspoonful of chopped parsley and a teaspoonful of thyme. Mix the stuffing with milk and season with pepper and salt. Sew the fish up, put the tail through where the eyes were, fasten with a skewer, grease a baking tin and place the fish on it. Have some parboiled potatoes ready, cut each in half and arrange round the fish. Put some small pieces of dripping over the fish and potatoes and bake in a good steady oven for an hour. Taste frequently and serve with good brown gravy.

FOR THE PARASOL.

Bag In Which It May Be Placed When Not in Use.

The mother who is wise is already looking round for the many things which will be required when the real seaside holidays are to be realized.

It is a good plan to put these articles on one side ready for use when the proper season arrives. One little article, which we illustrate here, which is much simpler than the ordinary parasol, sticks, etc., may best be made out of stout frash or serge with a base of wash leather. A piece of strong ribbon will form a sling and the bow shown.

The Girl Who All Loves.

She is the girl who is not too bright and too good to be able to find joy and pleasure all over the world.

She is the girl who appreciates the fact that she cannot always be the first choice of everything in the world.

She is the girl who is not aggressive and does not find joy in inciting aggressive people.

She is the girl who has tact enough not to say the very thing that will cause the skeleton in her friend's closet to rattle its bones.

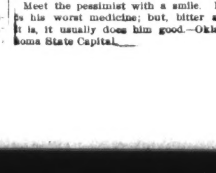
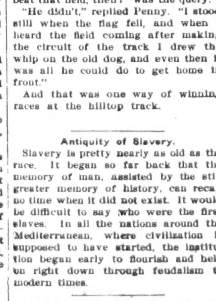
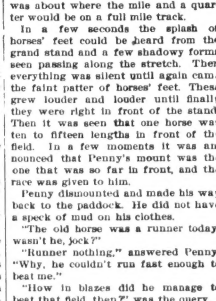
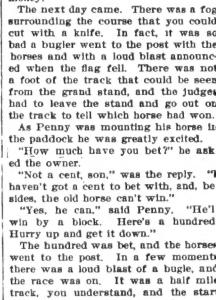
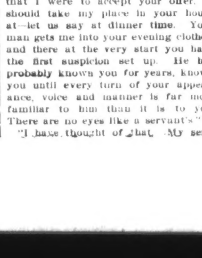
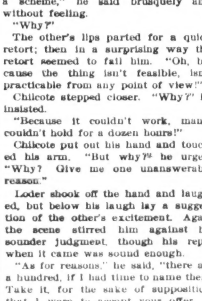
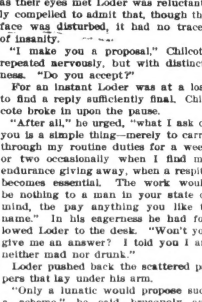
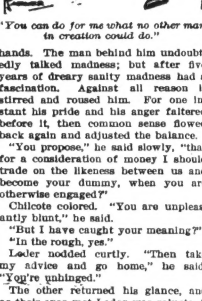
She is the girl who when you invite her to any place compliments you by inviting her back.

She is the girl who makes this world a pleasant place because she is so pleasant herself.

Cleaning Steel Knives.

How do you clean your steel knives—in the old way on a knife board? Suppose you try the German fashion, which is much simpler than the ordinary manner and saves a good deal of work.

Take the cork from a big bottle of some sort and dip it into knife powder that has been moistened a little with water. Place the knife flat on the kitchen table and rub the cork in an incredibly short time the knife will be clean and beautifully polished and will only require to be rubbed off on a cloth.



The Advertiser.

LACOMBE, ALTA.

The Lacombe Advertiser is published every Thursday evening at its office Bennett Avenue, Lacombe. Subscription \$1.00 per year in advance.

All kinds of Job Printing turned out in first class style.

F. H. SCHOLEY, Publisher.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1907.

In the August issue of the National Magazine appears a notable effort in contemporaneous literary work. The editor, Joe Mitchell Chapple, publishes a series of timely articles on "The Triumphs of the Canadian West," giving in one number a complete encyclopedia, up-to-date, terse, forceful and sketchily written, of the great Western Empire. It has a tremendous power of today about it.

Ordinarily, a writer would consider that he had done well to take up any one of these subjects singly, but Mr. Chapple has covered the entire field, and sustained the close, entrapt attention of the readers throughout ninety pages. It is indeed a feat that no modern writer has excelled.

Every paragraph is packed full of information, bringing out the personal phases as the writer encountered them, and yet there is an abundance of practical, statistical facts very cleverly interwoven for those who are interested in knowing just what has been done. Many a poetic or fanciful paragraph is strewn through the article, making it very pleasant reading. The discovery that Lord Strathcona was one of Charles Dickens' characters in "Dombey & Sons" has brought forth a fact that gives a real "literary" touch.

Whizzing over the wheat fields of Manitoba, into the heart of Saskatchewan, over the plains and veldts of Alberta, delving into the mineral and crossing through the timber resources of British Columbia, there is no phase of Canadian life overlooked, but all are touched upon in a masterly manner. Even Joe Chapple's statistics reflect startling situations and comparisons that are fascinating. Written without yielding one jot or tittle of his Americanism, Joe Chapple has told the story of the "Triumphs of the Canadian West" in a way which will not only be appreciated by citizens of Canada, but will awaken the American people to a realization that they have aggressive neighbors over the forty-ninth parallel, in full possession of "fifty-four-forty"—making wheat fields blossom on the fringe of the Arctic Circle.

Warning to the Lumber Combine.

M. T. McKay, editor of The Chinook, Calgary, has issued a letter to members of the lumber combine, notifying them of his purpose to take action in the interest of the public. Following is a part of his letter:

"After careful consideration I have decided that if the price of lumber is not reduced to a proper and just basis before August 31st, I shall immediately ask the consent of the Attorney General of Alberta to lay an information against every lumber manufacturer and retail lumber dealer in Alberta who are known to be members of these illegal combines.

"I fully realize the seriousness of the step I am taking.

"The people of Alberta have been systematically bled in the matter of exorbitant lumber prices during the past few years and it is

time that some one took the initiative to bring about a remedy for the existing state of affairs.

"I have waited patiently for some time to see if the government would take action or that you would reduce the price of lumber, but the former appear to treat the matter with indifference and you appear to be taking advantage of this indifference of the government by repeatedly increasing the price of lumber, so finally I have decided to set the machinery of the law in motion and bring about a change.

"I am not doing this from any personal or selfish motives, but simply in the interests of the general public, and when I have accomplished this I shall feel that I have done only what I considered my duty. I have considered it my duty to give you fair warning and time to adjust matters, but remember that the time limit is August 31st, at 12 o'clock noon."

Building operations have certainly been greatly hampered by the high prices of lumber, and the government seems powerless to help the people in their efforts for better rates. Mr. McKay's effort will be watched with interest by the public.

Experimenting in Alberta.

Edmonton Journal: Dr. Saunders, director of the experimental farms of Canada, has recently toured the West on visits of inspection to the various experimental stations in the four provinces. He made two visits each to the new farms at Lacombe and Lethbridge, and in speaking of the work being carried on at both these places he said:

"We are engaged at the present time in building operations, putting up residences for the superintendents and men, and barns and stables. At Lethbridge we have already begun the experiments in connection with the raising of winter wheat. Our plan is to sow small quantities of this wheat at various times during the summer and fall in order to determine at what period it can be sown to the best advantage. A quantity of wheat was sown during July and more will be sown in August. Varieties of spring wheat will be sown in March and April next.

"We shall also conduct experiments at the Lethbridge farm in connection with the cultivation of alfalfa under irrigation. Mr. Fairfield, the superintendent, had considerable experience in connection with the growing of alfalfa, which he raised on his own farm prior to taking over the government farm. We anticipate that the growing of alfalfa under irrigation will be one of the chief interests of that country in years to come.

"All the smaller fruits will be grown and experiments will be made with all the varieties of the hardy apples. A large number of ornamental shrubs have also been already set out. Dry farming will be practised with the use of packers for the conserving of the moisture.

"At Lacombe we have one hundred and sixty acres of land, beautifully situated, so that there is a view afforded of a large portion of the surrounding country. The farm is in plain view from the railway trains and is within a mile of the depot. A portion of the land had been cultivated for a number of years, but our work began only this last spring. We are now erecting the necessary buildings and there is still a little of the land to break."

"Not one man in ten reads books. The newspaper is parent, school, college, pulpit, theatre, example, counsellor all in one."—Wendell Phillips.

What papers do you read? Let us suggest the satisfying combination of a first class metropolitan daily and a well edited, up-to-date local weekly such as

THE WINNIPEG DAILY FREE PRESS — AND — LACOMBE ADVERTISER

We will send you the above two excellent papers on a three months' trial order for 75c, and prepay the postage on both. A nominal price, just to get you started; you will not, we are satisfied, having once read them, be content to do without them. To take advantage of this offer you must, however, be a resident of Alberta.

The following form filled out and forwarded to the Advertiser will receive grateful acknowledgment and prompt attention.

Advertiser, Lacombe:
Mail to undersigned address the Winnipeg Daily Free Press and the Lacombe Advertiser, postage prepaid, for three months, for which I enclose 75c.
Name
Address

The Bell Telephone Company of Canada

Manufactures and uses High Grade Telephones, Switch-boards, and other apparatus and material for Telephone Plants.

The Company offers for sale at low prices to ALL WHO MAY REQUIRE THEM, this quality of Telephones, Telephone Equipment and Apparatus. Applications or correspondence is solicited from those who wish to purchase such supplies.

The Bell Telephone Company constructs and operates FARMER'S LINES IN CONNECTION WITH ITS LOCAL EXCHANGES on a rental basis, at reasonable rates, or the company will give connection with its local exchanges and Long Distance Lines to RURAL LINES CONSTRUCTED BY THE FARMERS THEMSELVES on reasonable terms. When required the company will give expert and other assistance in the building of such lines. With Bell Telephone Company instruments and supervision of construction, good service is assured.

Particulars, on application to F. C. Paterson, Manager, Northwest Department, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

The Bell Telephone Company of Canada

This range's oven is rather larger than seems necessary, but you'll like the extra room, since it takes less fuel and less fuss to do better baking. Oven lined with heavy asbestos to keep heat where it belongs; top, bottom and back uniformly thick.

Burns Wood or Coal

Range
OXFORD CHANCELLOR
This drop-oven door can't slam down nor get wobbly on hinges—patent check-spring stops that. Oven bottom is double—perforated-steel loose bottom over the real oven bottom—level surface, always. Way the fire door's built, and the special draft design, make this the most sensitive of ranges to control—easy to manage, sure to satisfy. Come and look it over—you've seen no range like it for the money.

THE GURNEY FOUNDRY CO., LIMITED
Toronto
Montreal Hamilton
Winnipeg Calgary Vancouver

The Lacombe Advertiser

AND

The Weekly Montreal Herald

\$1.00

for a year to subscribers paying a year in advance.

Now is the time to subscribe.

There are many good newspaper clubbing offers made, but the offer The Advertiser is making is the very best we have ever seen. We are offering to give a great city weekly absolutely free for a whole year to every subscriber who pays for The Advertiser one year in advance at the regular subscription price of \$1 per year. This makes two weekly papers for the price of one.

Our many readers are well aware that The Advertiser is one of the leading country weeklies of Alberta, but all may not be so well acquainted with the Montreal Herald. Following are some of the features contained in one of the Herald's regular issues of the current year, and this is a fair sample of the average excellence of the paper:

Growing Times in the West—glimpses of the Canadian west.

History of England during the Last Half Century.

Serial Story—"The King of Diamonds."

Short stories by the world's greatest writers—

"This Animal of a Bully Jones," by F. Norris.

"A Pass for the Theatre," by Ramsey Colles.

"A Strip of Red Gingham."

Past and Present: Far and Near—A collection of interesting articles on many subjects.

"Sunday at Home" Department—good interesting reading matter for Sunday.

Families Famous in English History.

The week's news told in brief and interesting form.

Dominion news in brief.

Christie Carew's page for women.

Agricultural Department—Useful information for the farmer.

Market Reports carefully compiled from the leading Canadian grain and produce markets.

One piece of the latest sheet music.

Do not mistake the name of the paper we are offering in this Dollar combination: The Weekly Montreal Herald.

Send your \$ to The Advertiser office.

A Gigantic Trust Out of Business!

We are not selling International Harvester Co.'s. goods this season.
But

"Driving Pirates from the sea is not all there is of commerce.

Keep your eye on the crowd and follow up, you'll come to the headquarters of The Western Implement Co., where is sold the famous

Monitor Drill--the highest type of man's genius wrought in steel

Why is "The BEST always the CHEAPEST"?

Because it pays the largest dividend on the amount invested.

Action in the field decides generalship.

After your milking is done in the morning don't make the little daughter of twelve or fifteen **miss school** by staying at home to turn that old cream separator. What is a few dollars invested in **value received** compared with the comfort derived from giving your children an education? Remember **life is fleeting**.

Buy a Separator that runs by steam--The Famous Sharples Turbine.

You can see one running in our office. It can be turned into a feed cooker as well.

Farmers, get into and stay into the dairy business. Your cream checks are better to pay your bills with than giving your note, and more easily **obtained** than **paying** your note.

Don't give up the farm. Far better to content yourself there than move into Lacombe where there are so many By-Laws to contend with--webs woven by the brains of the votaries of learning.

We are closing out some Canton brush breaking plows at cost. Also Rock Island gang stubble plows. See us for bargains in all lines, from the Port Huron threshing machinery to a wheelbarrow, buggies, wagons, John Deere plows, Frost & Wood binders and mowers, and the **Shontz Ideal Giant Mower**,--do not buy till you see it.

Western Implement Co.

Jas. McVay, Mgr.

Lacombe, Alta.

Local and General.

Lacombe public school will reopen on August 20th.

H. T. Harding B. A. of Stettin, was a Lacombe visitor Tuesday.

Alberta mower for Alberta Farmers, sold exclusively by Massey Harris Agents.

Rev. H. E. Gordon is out at Gull Lake this cottage superintending the erection of his cottage.

Mrs. Dr. Simpson, daughters Muriel and Isabel, and Miss Collier, visited in Edmonton last week, returning to Lacombe Saturday.

The past week has brought perfect summer weather to Lacombe district. There has been very little rain and abundance of hot sunshine. Grain has developed wonderfully and is promising an excellent yield.

The Ladies Guild of St. Cypryan's church will hold a garden party and social on the lawn at A. T. Husky's residence on Tuesday evening August 6. An admission fee of ten cents will be charged. Refreshments will be served.

Much interest was taken last Saturday in two matched running races, at the agricultural grounds, between horses owned by C. E. Minnick and Ponoka parties. The Ponoka horse proved to be a bad actor and both races were won by the Lacombe horse.

G. R. Hallbrook returned Sunday from the Copper river country, northern British Columbia, where he has been prospecting since March. He brings with him some samples of ore that are evidently rich in silver as well as in other precious metals. He reports many prospectors at work in that region and says that his prospect has been pronounced the best so far discovered there. The C. P. railway will tap this district when built.

A special meeting of the town council was held last Friday afternoon, for the purpose of meeting Mr. Edwards, manager of the government telephone system. Mr. Edwards explained fully the government's methods of installing and operating exchanges. The matter was thoroughly discussed and the council's deliberations resulted in the appointing of a committee to draft and circulate a petition to the government to install an exchange in Lacombe.

On last Friday night the members of Eureka Lodge No. 10 A. F. & A. M. gave a farewell to W. Bro. W. P. Brett, who left on Tuesday of this week for Armstrong, B. C. Light refreshments were served. Addresses were delivered by several prominent members of the lodge, all expressing deep regret at the departure of Mr. Brett from Lacombe. Mr. Brett was presented with a gold watch chain, suitably engraved, as a token of the esteem in which he is held by the members of Eureka Lodge.

This week Mr. E. J. Connell, of Pleasant Valley, brought a sample box of tinned strawberries in to The Advertiser office and they were certainly beautiful. We picked up one at random and it measured 4 1/2 inches in circumference. Mr. Connell started last year with just a few plants, which have multiplied till he will have a good sized patch next year. We have always contended that strawberry raising could easily be made a commercial success in Lacombe district and Mr. Connell's experiment furnishes all the proof that is needed.

Hospital Fund.

Lacombe, Aug. 1.
Mrs. G. H. Hutton \$1.00
Mrs. Hartley 1.00
Merry go round 1.00
Miss Mabel Deagan25
Total of July 25 \$3.25
Total cash on hand \$5.40 25
Amount paid for hospital site \$80.10
Total contributions to date \$117.10

Marriages.

ROBERT HILL. At the home of A. N. Hill, on Sunday, July 28, Clarence S. Hullett to Miss Goldie Hill, by Rev. H. E. Gordon, B. A.
HAMILTON LARSON. On Monday, July 22, by Rev. H. E. Gordon, B. A., George Hamilton of Bentley to Miss Ovidia Larson of Iowa.

Births.

BAILEY. At Lacombe, on Friday, July 26, to Mr. and Mrs. K. V. Bailey, a son.
LOVE. At Lacombe, on Saturday, July 27, to Mr. and Mrs. Love, a daughter (stillborn).

Deaths.

HOOKS. On Sunday, July 28 the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. R. V. Bailey.

As will be seen by reading Col. Gregory's article on another page of this issue, there is a shortage of 40 per cent in the creamery product of the province so far this year. This means many thousands of dollars less of cash coming in this year than last year. In so far as the farmers are responsible for this shrinkage by withholding their patronage from the creameries their course is most unwise. If creameries cannot get the necessary patronage they must eventually close down, then butter conditions and prices will drop to their old level. It is in the interest of both farmer and tradesman that the creameries be kept in a flourishing condition.

Departmental Examinations.

Following is a list of the successful candidates for Standards V, VI, VII, and VIII, in the provincial examinations, that are of interest to Lacombe people:

Standard VIII--Lillian Vickerson, Nora Drader.

Standard VII--Alice Jenkins, Edith Wells, Eugene Drader, Wilbert Drader.

Standard VI--Anna Archibald, Jean Beddome, Lola Murphy, Chas. Mooney, Nettie Ross, Earl Drader.

Standard V--Mabel Fleming, Blanche Hull, Edna Mooney, Leon Scherrer, Lillian Scherrer, Lillian Schooley, Emory Shilleto, Isabella Simpson.

Lakeside.

Our school has given to Mr. P. H. Peterson the job of putting a new coat of kalsomine on the interior of the school building. If the school fathers would go on

with the good work to raise their educational building several feet higher and apply two coats of paint outside it would be much more pleasing to the eye.

Our young people are on the war path after strawberries. The Harry Bottel field seems to be the point of attack.

Mr. Wright has broken a nice piece of new ground, which will enhance the value of his farm.

Mr. Waldron is having a new road opened up to his fine residence from the north, putting in a cement culvert too. This is praise-worthy and unique.

It is reported that while Mr. Swift sat at dinner one day a lynx of more than average boldness and animal audacity looked in the windows.

Road work is now being prosecuted with vigor, the old log culverts giving place to good substantial plank structures.

Professional Card

COFFIN & KLEIN
Undertakers
& Embalmers

PHONE: OFFICE 30. RESIDENCE 20

Strayed.

About May 24th, from the southeast quarter of 22 1/2 25, N. 1. One deboned black and white cow (Holstein), heavy with calf. Reward for information leading to recovery.
J. F. Miller, Bentley.

I'll stop your pain free. To show you first before you spend a penny what my Pink Pain Tablets can do, I will mail you free, a trial package of them. Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets. Neuralgia, headache, toothache, period pains, etc. are due alone to blood congestion. Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets simply kill pain by coaxing away the unnatural blood pressure. That is all. Address Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Sold by all dealers.



The only nourishment that bread affords is that which the flour contains.

Bread baking is merely putting flour in appetising form.

Flour making is merely putting the nutritive part of wheat in shape for bread making.

Good milling is the kind that takes from the wheat all that is nutritious, nothing else.

Royal Household Flour

is made from carefully selected Manitoba Hard spring wheat.

Every pound is almost a pound of food; clean, white, pure and nutritious.

It goes farther, does better baking and is more satisfactory in every way than any other flour.

Your grocer knows he cannot keep store so well without Ogilvie's Royal Household.

Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Limited.
MONTREAL.

"Ogilvie's Book for a Cook," contains 150 pages of excellent recipes, some never before published. Your grocer can tell you how to get it FREE.

